

# HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL

A COLLEGE COMEDY WITH MUSIC  
IN THREE ACTS

Written And Produced  
At The  
UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI  
April 1911



MUSIC BY Girard Blair



LYRICS BY Edwin Patterson



BOOK BY Vaughn Bryant



## POST NO BILLS

W'D RATHER FOOL MY FATHER \$.50  
HOW'D YOU LIKE TO HAVE  
A WILLY NILLY GIRL? .50  
YOUR COLLEGE LIFE IS A  
DREAM-LIFE .50  
IN MY AIRY AEROPLANE .50  
MY CO-ED QUEEN .50  
THAT GRIDIRON GLIDE .50

ARRETTA WATTS

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# That Gridiron Glide

Words by  
EDWIN W. PATTERSON.

Music by  
GIRARD BLAIR

**Moderato.**

Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The right hand features chords and a melodic line, while the left hand provides a steady bass accompaniment. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *p* (piano).

Vocal entry and piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. The vocal line is in G major, 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment features chords and a melodic line. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *p* (piano).

*Vamp.*

We've waltzed the Mer - ry Wid - ow, we have  
Get out your old gui - tars, now, boys, and

Vocal entry and piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. The vocal line is in G major, 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment features chords and a melodic line. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *p* (piano).

hopped the glad barn dance; We've tripped the fool - ish gay - e - ty that  
you your man - do - lin; Dig up that dus - ty ban - jo with the

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came di-rect from France; We've skid-ded through the schottische and the  
drum-head all knocked in: It does'nt take such in-stru-ments as

old Vir-gin - ia reel: Yes, danced most ev - 'ry kind of dance with  
Pad - er - ew - ski's use To tick - le up the at - mos - phere, when

Terp - si - cho - rean zeal. The Griz - zly Bear and Tur - key Trot, and  
prop - er songs you choose. I know a tune that beats them all, it

or - di - na - ry two - step: We've danced all these, but  
sure will make your blood warm; You'll want to play, all

if you please, We'd like to have a new step. So  
 night and day, it's got a wild in-sane charm With

throw them all a - side, And dance that Grid - iron Glide:  
 sound of pick and 'string We'll make that cam - pus ring:

## Chorus.

O! Mel! That Gridiron Glide! O! Geel! That football slide!

Snug-gle up real close and let me be your guard; Don't pen-al-ize for hold-in' if I

squeeze too hard. O! Me! That end run stride! O! Gee!

Keep your feet off-side! For you'll dream that you're in heav-en

Or you've made the col-lege 'lev-en: When you dance,

When you dance, When you dance that Grid-iron Glide. Glide. *D.S. 8*

That Gridiron Glide 4.

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